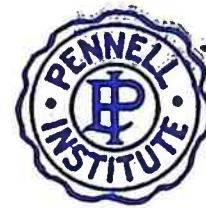


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GRAY HISTORICAL SOCIETY



The
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THE WHIRLPOOL

Published by the Junior Class

PENNELL INSTITUTE

GRAY, MAINE

MAY, 1940

IN APPRECIATION

THE EDITORIAL BOARD wishes to take this opportunity to express its thanks to all who have helped make this edition of the *Whirlpool* a success. We are especially grateful to our advertisers. Without their generous support this publication would have been impossible.

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DEDICATION

To the faculty of Pennell Institute for their friendliness, loyalty, hard work and understanding, the class of 1941 respectfully dedicates this issue of the *Whirlpool*.

To Mr. RICHARDS we offer our gratitude for the general improved standing of the school. His enthusiasm for music has livened the interest of many students in band and orchestra work.



Miss KNIGHT, who has been kept busy with the Senior Class Play, Arts and Crafts and student teachers, we commend for her diligence.



To Mr. RECORD we wish to give special mention because of his good work with the boys in track. Especially do we recognize his untiring effort in organizing the *Whirlpool* for the last two years.



To Miss EVANS for her splendid leadership in all girls' activities, her hard work in building up a girls' athletic program, and her fine Glee Club work.



To Mr. REED for his tireless efforts in conducting Arts and Crafts, Boys' Glee Club, baseball, basketball and gym. His handling of school funds has been systematic and is greatly appreciated.





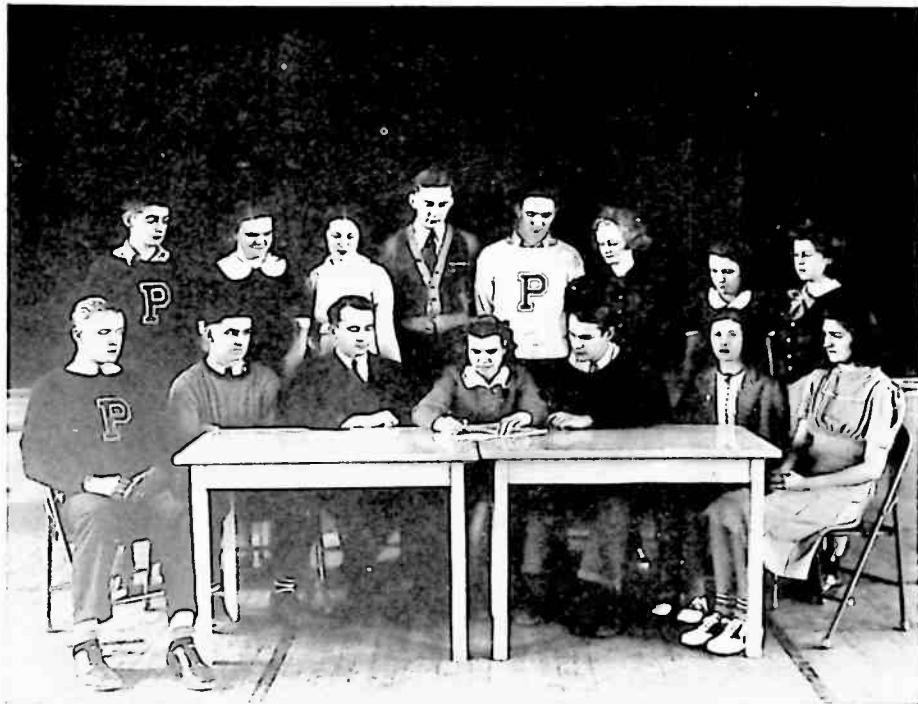
WILLIAM TAYLOR
July 25, 1921—July 30, 1939

IN MEMORIAM

*There is no death—the thing we call death
Is but another, sadder name for life,
Which is itself an insufficient name,
Faint recognition of that unknown Life—
That Power whose shadow is the Universe.*

Our beloved "Billy"! With his passing went one of the most widely loved students at Pennell. He endeared us to him by his quiet personality and obliging nature, by his unusual musical talent and his sparkling wit, which, coupled with his delightful sense of humor and infectious smile, enlivened many a long day.

We are proud and honored to have had a boy of such calibre, one so respected and loved by his friends, as a member of our school.



WHIRLPOOL BOARD

Front Row, left to right—Warren Bowe, Phillip Kupelian, F. Record, Jane Eaton, James Johnson, Catherine MacDonald, Bernice Edwards.

Back Row—Donald B. Hall, Esther Libby, Helen Russell, Neal Merrill, Donald F. Hall, Edra Maxwell, Thurza Sawyer, June Whitney.

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Faculty Adviser MR. RECORD

SENIORS



ELEANOR MIRIAM BISBEE

Glee Club 1, 3; Interclass Sports 3; Arts and Crafts 4.

*Miriam is very witty
She can write a good ditty
And when called upon to work
She will never, never shirk.*



MARY ELIZABETH BLAKE

"Betty"

Varsity Basketball 3, 4; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Swimming 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer of Girls' Glee Club 3, 4; Secretary of Class 1, 3, 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Graduation Usher 2; Business Manager of *Whirlpool* 3; Home Economics Club 3; School Reporter 4; *Pennellite* Board 4; Senior Drama 4; Valedictorian.

*Although Betty is eighteen,
You would think her sweet sixteen,
Especially Albert who, you know,
Is her very best beau.*



KATHERINE EUGENIE BOYD

"Kay"

Varsity Basketball 3, 4; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer of Class 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Alumni Editor of *Whirlpool* 3; Sub-Deb Club 3; Senior Drama 4; Arts and Crafts 4; Badminton 4; Honor Essay.

*Kay, you better mind your parents,
An'-yer teachers fond and dear,
An'-cherish them 'at loves you,
An' dry Frankie's tear.*



MARGARET ELIZABETH COOPER

"Betty"

Class President 1; Class Secretary 2; Class Vice President 3; President of Glee Club 3, 4; Sub-Deb Club 3; Business Manager of *Whirlpool* 3; Captain of Magazine Drive 3; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Swimming 2, 3; Gym Squad Leader 4; Cheerleader 3, 4; Basketball 2; Drum Major 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Drama 4; Arts and Crafts 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2.

*Betty's Voice and winning smile
Have cheered many a heart—
And in our school activities
She has always done her part.*



EDWARD FAULKNER DELORME

"Slim"

Transfer from Good Will High 1; Class President 2; Class Marshal 2; Baseball 2; Glee Club 3, 4; Editor of *Pennellite* 3, 4.

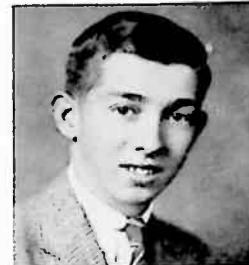
*Ed, the Romeo of our class
Has won the heart of many a lass.
What will the Junior girls do next year
Without Ed to call them all, "my dear."*

ALMON CHARLES HALL

"AP"

Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Athletic Editor of the *Whirlpool* 3; Student Council 3; Class Vice President 4; Senior Drama 4; Class Marshal 3; Graduation Usher 2; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Gifts.

*Almon the basketball star of the team;
Is always held high in our esteem.
Without Almon in our school
Who would we have, to enforce good basketball rules?*



CHARLES KUCH

"Charlie"

Transfer from Deering High 1, 2, 3; Senior Drama 4; Track 4; Glee Club 4; Band 4; Baseball 4.

*Although from Deering he recently came,
He was as welcome as the sun after rain.
His English is his favorite task
And his heart is there if he misses class.*



ARTHUR FREEMAN LAWRENCE

Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Band 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Senior Drama 4; Advertising Manager of Minstrel Show 4; Arts and Crafts 4; Class Will.

*Although in athletics he doesn't take part,
He has the orchestra at the pit of his heart
And when the fiddles begin to play
Arthur will be there with a "hay de hay".*



BEATRICE MADELYN SCRIBNER

"B-Z"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Basketball 2, 3, 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Sub-Deb Club 4; Swimming 2; Joke Editor of the *Whirlpool* 3; Pennellite Board 3, 4; Gym Squad Leader 4; Captain of Magazine Drive 4; Senior Drama 4; Badminton 4; Honor Essay.

*B-Z, although she is an Irish lass,
Is always worthy of our class.
She is also an all round sport.
Who would want a better report?*



ALBERT COBB SKILLING

"Porky"

Baseball Manager 3, 4; Basketball Manager 4; Class Treasurer 1; Glee Club 4; Pennell Varsity Club 4; Student Council 3, 4; President Student Council 4; Senior Drama 4; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Prophecy.

*To Pennell he has been loyal, trusty, and true,
And for four long years has fought for the
white and blue.
His cheerfulness and winning smile
Has carried us through many a trial.*



ANNIE LOUISE THIBODEAU



Vice President of Class 1, 2; President of Class 4; Secretary of Student Council 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Basketball 2, 3, 4; Swimming 3; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Editor-in-Chief of *Whirlpool* 3; Band 3, 4; Vice President of Glee Club 4; Senior Drama 4; Snow Queen 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Sub-Deb Club 3; Arts and Crafts 4; Pennellite Board 3; Badminton 4; Historian.

*Annie is a pretty lass,
Most popular girl in her class,
And when she plays that trombone
You never heard a better tone.*

LAURA PHOEBE THOMPSON

"Saura"



Basketball 4; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Sub-Deb Club 3; Arts and Crafts 4; Glee Club 2, 3; *Whirlpool* Board 3; Senior Drama 4; Prize Speaking 3; Candy Manager 3, 4; Class Gifts.

*Laura the "prize speaker" of our class.
Has always been known to get many a laugh.
She keeps her figure very trim
Tho' she always eats candy,
She still remains thin.*

MADELINE MERRILL

"Skin"



Treasurer of Class 2; Class President 3; Student Council 4; Glee Club 1; Piano Accompanist 2, 3, 4; Varsity Basketball 2, 3, 4; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Swimming 2, 3; Assistant Editor of *Whirlpool* 3; Band 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Drama 4; Arts and Crafts 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Sub-Deb Club 3; Salutatorian.

*Madeline, "the good sport", of our class
Has always been active in the past.
For all her work in orchestra and band
Madeline certainly deserves a hand.*



NEAL EVERETT MOREY

"Felix"

Glee Club 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2; Track 3; Stage Manager at Senior Drama 4; Pennell Varsity Club 4; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Class History.

*Neal is one of the boys seen and unheard
Who is always willing to work
And when Neal is called upon to
He is never known to shirk.*



MARGUERITE ERNA NICHOLS

"Pegs"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Volleyball 3, 4.

*Marguerite is a member of the class.
Her favorite hobby is singing.
When she goes about indoors and out.
You can hear the echoes ringing.*

MARGUERITE RUTH PERRY

Glee Club 1, 2; Arts and Crafts 4.

*Marguerite, who is quiet and meek,
Regularly comes to school each week.
She took care of the senior candy
And this proves that she will be handy.*



DONALD EDWARDS VERRILL

"Moose"

Glee Club 3, 4; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Drama 4; School Gift.

*Don comes from down on the farm.
At Pennell he has never done any harm.
Although he has big feet and is tall,
When he leaves this year, he'll be missed by all.*



JOHN THOMAS WHITNEY

"John Thomas"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Interclass Sports 3, 4.

*John, who is known for his excuses,
Never has his lessons done.
Although in the character of Mr. Hardy,
He was the source of lots of fun.*



HELEN WINSLOW

"Weasel"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Basketball 3, 4; Class Treasurer 3; Band 3, 4; Orchestra 4; Swimming 3; Social Editor of *Whirlpool* 3; Senior Drama 4; Arts and Crafts 4; Sub-Deb Club 3; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Honor Essay.

*With Helen singing her favorite song
Of "Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny", all the day long,
What attraction to this lass can there be
From the Pennell class of '43?*



HONOR PARTS

Betty Blake	<i>Valedictorian</i>
Madeline Merrill	<i>Salutatorian</i>
Annie Thibodeau	<i>Historian</i>
Beatrice Scribner	<i>Honor Essay</i>
Katherine Boyd	<i>Honor Essay</i>
Helen Winslow	<i>Honor Essay</i>

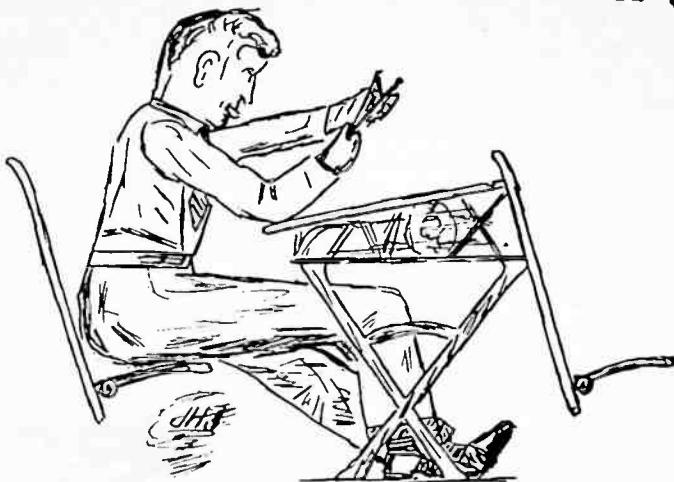
CLASS DAY SPEAKERS

Miriam Bisbee	<i>Address to Under Graduates</i>
Arthur Lawrence	<i>Class Will</i>
Almon Hall	<i>Gifts</i>
Neal Morey	<i>Class History</i>
Albert Skilling	<i>Prophecy</i>
Laura Thompson	<i>Gifts</i>
Donald Verrill	<i>School Gift</i>
Marguerite Nichols	<i>Greetings</i>

This year the senior class plans a different type of graduation program, more in keeping with modern trends. The exact type of change is being kept a secret, but we are sure it will be worthwhile and interesting.



SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



J.J.

In September, 1939, the class of 1940 started on its final year at Pennell Institute.

At the first class meeting Annie Thibodeau was elected president; Almon Hall, vice president; Betty Blake, secretary; and Katherine Boyd, treasurer. Madeline Merrill and Albert Skilling were chosen Senior representatives to serve on the student council. Mr. Richards is our class adviser.

Those Seniors in the orchestra are: Madeline Merrill, Helen Winslow, and Arthur Lawrence. Those in the band are: Madeline Merrill, Helen Winslow, Annie Thibodeau, and Arthur Lawrence. Nearly all of the Seniors are taking part in the glee clubs.

On the boys' basketball team are the following Seniors: Almon Hall (captain), Neal Morey, and Albert Skilling (manager). On the girls' team are: Helen Winslow, Katherine Boyd, Beatrice Scribner, Madeline Merrill, Annie Thibodeau, and Betty Blake.

The Senior track boys are: Almon Hall, Charles Kuch, and John Whitney.

This year we decided to give one three-act play, "In the Good Old Summertime." The cast was as follows: Katherine Boyd, Beatrice Scribner, Madeline Merrill, Annie Thibodeau, Betty

FRESHMAN ACTIVITIES

When school opened in September there were seventeen Freshmen enrolled. Owing to some changes the present class is now one of sixteen pupils.

On October 6, 1939 the Freshman Reception was given by the Sophomores. The Freshmen had to participate in various stunts and games, much to the amusement of the others assembled.

An outstanding event for the Freshmen was their victory in a contest between classes to check noise in the halls. Their reward was a trip to the movies.

In athletics the girls showed little interest, but the boys proved their ability in several ways. They had a fine basketball team of their own and came second in their league.

The class was invited to participate in the Hancock Junior High Snow Carnival, held on January eighth. None of the girls entered, but the boys did well with Giles Carr, John Wilkinson and Newland Saunders winning ribbons.

The proportion of four girls to twelve boys is a rare one, but in this case it does not seem to alter the sense of unity and harmony in any class project. The Freshman class is a lively one and a good prospect for Pennell's future.

SHIRLEY KUCH





ORCHESTRA

Front Row, left to right—Esther Libby, Kathleen Sawyer, Arthur Lawrence, Jane Eaton, Helen Winslow, Arvilla Humphrey, Helen Russell.
Back Row—Henderson Beal, Phillip Kupelian, William Duplisea, Madeline Merrill, Milo Cummings, Neal Merrill, Richard Merrill.



BAND

Front Row, left to right—Helen Russell, Annie Thibodeau, Ethel Tripp, Jane Eaton, Helen Winslow, Madeline Merrill, Arvilla Humphrey.
Back Row—Earle Wilson, Henderson Beal, William Duplisea, Neal Merrill, Arthur Lawrence, Milo Cummings, Charles Kuch, Richard Merrill.

MUSICIAL ORGANIZATIONS

Two years ago Mr. Richards reorganized the Pennell Orchestra after a few years when there were no musical organizations at Pennell. His first orchestra had eight members. Now in its third year, the orchestra is bigger and better with fourteen members.

The members are: Madeline Merrill, piano; Arthur Lawrence, Kathleen Sawyer, and Esther Libby, violins; William Duplisea and Phillip Kupelian, accordions; Richard Merrill, oboe; Arvilla Humphrey and Helen Winslow, clarinets; Henderson Beal, saxophone; Neal Merrill and Milo Cummings, trumpets; Helen Russell, trombone; and Jane Eaton, drums.

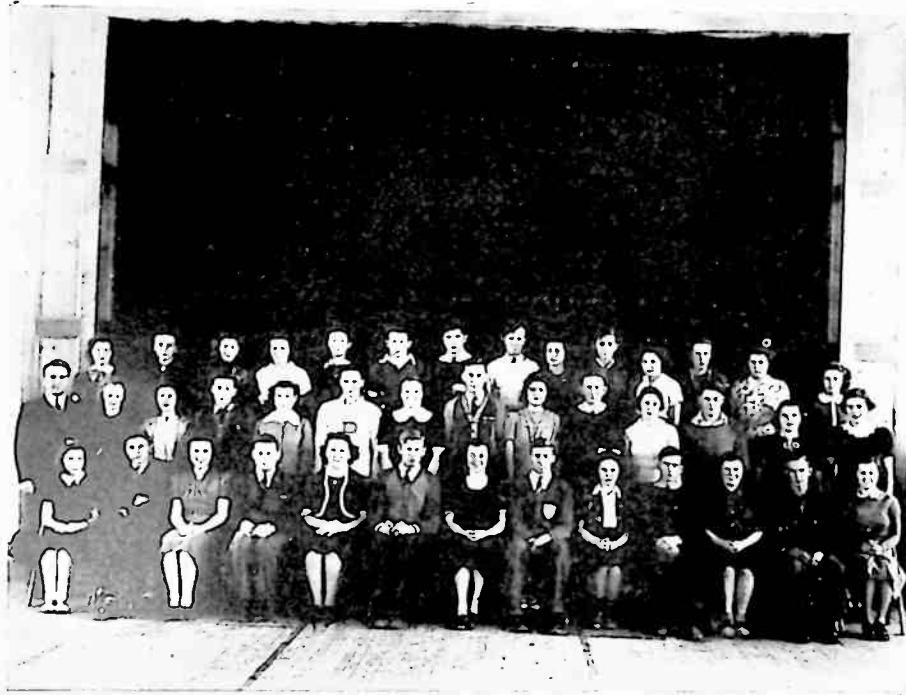
The band is something new at Pennell. It was organized last year by Mr. Richards, who directs it with the assistance of William Duplisea, student director.

The members are: Arvilla Humphrey, Madeline Merrill, Arthur Lawrence, Helen Winslow, and Ethel Tripp, clarinets; Henderson Beal, saxophone; Richard Merrill, oboe; Neal Merrill, Milo Cummings, Luella Boyd, Charles Kuch and Earle Wilson, trumpets; Annie Thibodeau and Helen Russell, trombones; and Betty Bowe, drums.

Both band and orchestra will need some new members next year. The orchestra will need more violins. The band will need more woodwinds, (there is plenty of brass). The greatest need of both band and orchestra is a bass instrument. If there is anyone who wants to take lessons on a bass horn, but can't get the horn, see Mr. Richards, he may be able to help you out.

The annual spring concert, after many postponements, was very successful. Both Glee Clubs sang well, the orchestra and band performed at their usual high standard and the soloists were well received.

In May the musical organizations got together with the Mechanic Falls talent and put on two fine concerts, one here and the other at Mechanic Falls. They went off beautifully with both schools giving all they had to make the best performance.



COMBINED GLEE CLUB

GLEE CLUBS

The Pennell Glee Clubs have been very active this past year. Some of the activities the Glee Clubs have participated in this year were: The Minstrel Show, an entirely new form of entertainment put on by the Glee Clubs; The Annual Christmas Pageant; The Annual Musical Concert; And the joint concert with Mechanic Falls High.

Betty Cooper and Annie Thibodeau were elected president and vice president of the clubs and they did a good job, although there was not very much to do for any of the officers.

The boys and girls of the Glee Clubs have enjoyed their work this year, and we hope it will be continued next year.





STUDENT COUNCIL

Front Row, left to right—Donald F. Hall, Albert Skilling (president),

Madeline Merrill, Catherine MacDonald.

Rack Row—Earle Glass, Shirley Kuch, John Wilkinson, Arlene Weatherbee.

STUDENT COUNCIL

This is the second year that Pennell has adopted the Student Council plan. It is working very effectively here, as it is in many schools throughout Maine.

The members chosen from each class were Betty Atwood and John Wilkinson from the Freshman class; Betty Bowe and Earle Glass from the Sophomore class; Catherine MacDonald and Donald F. Hall from the Junior class; and Madeline Merrill and Albert Skillings from the Senior class. Later in the year Shirley Kuch took the place of Betty Atwood and Arline Weatherbee of Betty Bowe.

The officers elected were: Madeline Merrill, secretary and treasurer, and Albert Skilling, president.

This year the Student Council has done much to obtain order throughout the school. One way was the monitor system.

Last Fall the Student Council made arrangements for a hike and picnic during activity period. Later in the Winter we held a snow carnival. During the past year we have taken charge of many assemblies.

The Student Council's main object is to bring the teachers and the students in closer contact and bring the school's standards up to or above the other schools of its size.



SOCIAL CALENDAR

Sept. 5—School opened with Miss Knight replacing Mrs. Putney and with scared and bewildered Freshmen.

Sept. 21—Senior Supper and Dance—Excellent supper but poorly patronized.

Sept. 22—Day off for Cumberland Fair.

Sept. 26—Roller skating at Lewiston. Large number attended. Everyone had a good time, even without pillows.

Oct. 6—Freshman Reception. Went somewhat dryly.

Oct. 23—Auto Show—Bus was nearly overloaded with literature collected for Social Problems class.

Oct. 26-27—Teachers' Convention.

Oct. 31—Hobo Party—Very much enjoyed. Prizes for costumes won by Raymond Field and Marjorie Winslow.

Nov. 4—Triple C Dance. Not many attended from Pennell but those who did had a good time.

Nov. 8—Dr. Beck talked to Home Economics girls.

Nov. 9—Cumberland County Power & Light Co. demonstration of cooking on electric stoves. Swell eats! Not many visitors.

Nov. 14—Movies—"Along Main Street." We had seen it before but is was new to the Freshmen, anyway.

Nov. 22-23—Minstrel Show—Great success, thanks to "Don and His Dusty Trailers."

Nov. 28—New Gloucester High entertained with a short skit. Seniors gave a card party.

Nov. 30—Thanksgiving.

Dec. 1—Day off to recover.

Dec. 14—Christmas Pageant. Very well done and very well attended. (no admission!!)

Dec. 15—School closed afternoon. (So Mr. Richards and Mr. Record could start for Florida.)

Jan. 2, '40—School opened with Mr. Richards and Mr. Record safely returned from the South. (With six new connecting rods.)

Jan. 19—Day off for County Teachers' Convention.

Jan. 31—Juniors had afternoon off to attend movies.

Feb. 8—Freshmen and other members of Pennell attended "Gone With The Wind."

Feb. 13—The "dear Juniors" were taught some manners by Miss Evans.

Feb. 14-15—Senior Play—Given at Memorial Hall. Very good attendance.

Feb. 16—Vacation started. (so Seniors could get caught up on their work.)

Feb. 26—"School again."

Feb. 27—Hearing tests.

Mar. 4—Very interesting talk on "Americanism" by Col. Quinn.

Mar. 5—Day off—Storm.

Mar. 6—Day off to get plowed out.

Mar. 8—Mr. Guy Chipman spent the day with us talking Vocational Guidance. Very helpful.

Mar. 12—Trustee and Faculty Banquet. Nice time and nothing dropped or broken.

Mar. 21—Spent most of the day rehearsing for the concert.

Mar. 22—Concert postponed until April 5.

Mar. 29—Senior Fair and Athletic Banquet. Great success. The telephone company was kind enough to show movies after the supper.

Apr. 3—Movies—"Golgotha." A wonderful picture to further our education on religion.

Apr. 5—Concert went off with much success and very good attendance.

Apr. 12—Vacation starts.

Apr. 22—Back to school again. (with our Measles' victims back.)

Apr. 26—Pennell Varsity Club initiation meeting for the new members. Much fun for all, almost everyone crying, either from laughter or from the paddles.

May 2—Combined Music Concert with Mechanic Falls at Gray.

May 10—Junior Prom.

May 13—Annual instrumental concert.

May 15—Seniors left for New York.

May 19—All back safe from New York.

May 24—Combined Concert with Mechanic Falls at Mechanic Falls.

May 31—Annual School picnic.

June 2—Baccalaureate.

June 6—Class Day.

June 7—Graduation.

-- School Closes For Another Year --



SPORTS



BOYS' BASKETBALL

Front Row, left to right—James Johnson, Donald F. Hall, Neal Merrill, Almon Hall (captain), Donald B. Hall, Vernon Pollard.

Second Row—S. Reed (coach), Martin Lashua, Milo Cummings, John Wilkinson, Neal Morey, Earle Wilson.

Back Row—Arnold Hall, Stuart Saunders, Albert Skilling (manager), Roland Humphrey, Giles Carr.

BASKETBALL FOR 1939-40

A quite successful team turned out for basketball this year; the team winning five out of the eight league games played.

Those out for basketball this year were as follows: Almon Hall, Neal Morey, Donald F. Hall, Donald B. Hall, Neal Merrill, Vernon Pollard, James Johnson, Warren Bowe, Roland Humphrey, Earle Wilson, Milo Cummings, Giles Carr, John Wilkinson, Joseph Peterson, Newland Saunders and Stuart Saunders. The Freshmen had a team of their own and played other teams their size.

Here are the results of the Varsity league games:

PENNELL—61 NEW GLOUCESTER—25

We started our schedule by trouncing New Gloucester by a very large margin as you see. In this game all the boys seemed to be scoring. Donald B. and Almon Hall were the high scorers, but everyone did his best.

PENNELL—27 N. YARMOUTH ACAD.—33

Almon was the high scorer for Pennell in this game, scoring ten points. Everyone seemed to run into the referee every time he turned around. Even if Pennell did lose they put all they had into the game.

PENNELL—34 GREELY—30

Pennell led all the way in this game, but in the last few minutes of the game Greely caught up and managed to tie the score. Almon Hall got sixteen of Pennell's points while D. B. Hall got fourteen points.

PENNELL—18 FREEPORT—52

Freeport's superb height seemed to melt right through Pennell's defense while their defense held as tight as a drum. It was a fairly tough game with a few pile-ups when members of both teams got hold of the ball at the same time.

PENNELL—29 N. YARMOUTH ACAD.—19

Pennell upset N. Yarmouth plenty in this game. N.Y.A. led at the quarter but from then on Pennell took to the front. Pennell's 3-2 defense took effect and held N. Y. right down.

PENNELL—28 NEW GLOUCESTER—26

Pennell came from behind in the last few minutes to win this game by a layup shot by Johnson. With four minutes to play the score was 24-17, so you can see that Pennell sure turned on the heat in those four minutes.

PENNELL—26 GREELY—22

This was a close game all the way, but we finally proved too much for them. Almon and D. B. Hall were the high scorers both having nine points. This game put Pennell in second place in the league race.

PENNELL—10 FREEPORT—35

It was a close game all the way to the last quarter when Freeport went ahead to win easily. Pennell's players started to go out on fouls so that their defense began to slack up a bit.

Practise games were held with many other schools including Casco, Scarboro, Porter, Falmouth, Gorham High, Gorham Normal Frosh, and a game with the Alumni for the Finnish Relief Drive. Some of these were won, some were lost, but most were played in the afternoon and only for practise.

Those who won their letters were as follows: Almon Hall, Neal Morey, Neal Merrill, Donald B. Hall, Donald F. Hall, James Johnson, Vernon Pollard, and Albert Skilling (manager).

PLAYOFF BETWEEN CASCO AND PENNELL

Pennell and Casco had a playoff to see which school went to the small schools tournament at Gorham. The game was played in a neutral gym at Greely. Pennell started out well but Casco went ahead to win by a mere margin of nine points. The Pennell team made quite a few fouls so that Casco won the game on foul shots. Although we did not get a chance to go to the tournament this year we sincerely believe that we will next year.

Just before we played to see whether we went to the tournament or not some of the parents encouraged us to solicit and get enough money to buy new warm-up jackets. So some of the boys started out one day and gathered almost enough money to pay for the whole of the jackets. This left only a very little amount which was raised by a special basketball game. They are blue with white stripes down the sleeves and around the bottom and the collar.

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL

The Freshmen had a league of their own this year. The Freshmen placed second in their league. The scores were as follows:

Pennell Frosh	19	Scarboro J. H.	43
Pennell Frosh	20	Scarboro J. H.	16
Pennell Frosh	26	Freeport Frosh	14
Pennell Frosh	12	Scarboro J. H.	16
Pennell Frosh	23	Frederick Robie	28
Pennell Frosh	22	Scarboro J. H.	21
Pennell Frosh	19	Frederick Robie	24
Pennell Frosh	24	Freeport Frosh	16

Practise games were held with Staples and Gorham Junior High. Although very few of us had a chance to play on the varsity team this year, we have our hopes for next year.



BOYS' BASEBALL

Front Row, left to right—Neal Merrill, Warren Bowe, Donald F. Hall, Almon Hall, James Johnson, Donald B. Hall.

Second Row—S. Reed (coach), Charles Kuch, John Whitney, John Wilkinson, Milo Cummings, Giles Carr.

Back Row—Albert Skillings (manager), Martin Lashua, Vernon Pollard, Roland Humphrey.

BASEBALL IN 1939

Pennell had a pretty good baseball team last year. We won three out of the seven games played, and took a third place in the league standings. The scores were as follows:

Pennell	5	Windham	11
Pennell	3	Windham	19
Pennell	8	Greely	3
Pennell	4	New Gloucester	3
Pennell	6	New Gloucester	4
Pennell	7	Greely	17
Pennell	0	Freeport	19

Baseball was practised a while in the Fall but didn't last long owing to the weather.

SCHEDEULE FOR 1940

We have some good prospects this year and hope to do our best. Here is our schedule for this year:

Tues. Apr. 30—Open

Fri. May 3—Windham at Pennell

Tues. May 7—Pennell at N. Yarmouth Academy

Fri. May 10—Open

Tues. May 14—Freeport at Pennell

Fri. May 17—Falmouth at Pennell (to be played on Sat.)

Tues. May 21—Pennell at Greely

Fri. May 24—Standish at Pennell

Tues. May 28—Pennell at Gorham

Fri. May 31—Pennell at Cape Elizabeth



THE SNOW CARNIVAL

A Snow Carnival was held January 8. The Snow King and Queen were chosen by their number of points. The Snow Queen was Annie Thibodeau and the Snow King was Neal Merrill.

The individual points were as follows:

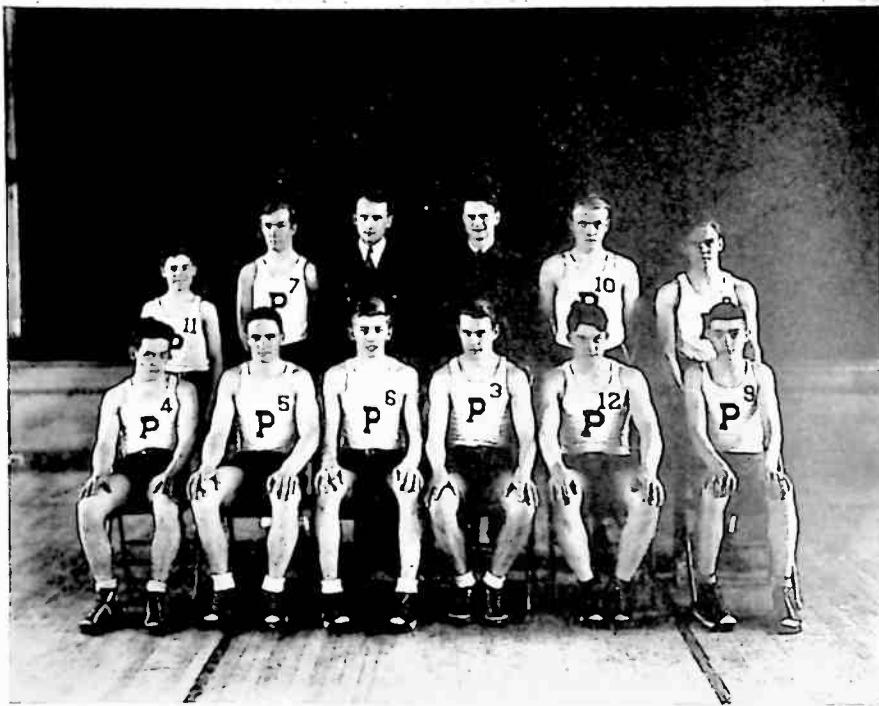
GIRLS	BOYS
	Points
Annie Thibodeau	16
Madeline Merrill	14
Jane Eaton	8
Beatrice Scribner	8
Betty Blake	6
Arvilla Humphrey	1
Neal Merrill	14
Donald Verrill	12
Raymond Fields	11
Roland Humphrey	5
Phillip Kupelian	3

The class standings were as follows with Seniors winning the girls and the Juniors winning the boys.

GIRLS	BOYS
	Points
Seniors	44
Juniors	8
Sophomores	0
Freshmen	0
Seniors	12
Juniors	28
Sophomores	5
Freshmen	0

After the events hot dogs and cocoa were enjoyed by all. It was kind of chilly but with a cheerful fire most of us were comfortable. Everybody had a good time and that is about all that is essential.





BOYS' TRACK

Front Row, left to right—Earle Glass, Donald F. Hall, Almon Hall (captain), James Johnson, Vernon Pollard, Donald B. Hall.
Back Row—Giles Carr, John Wilkinson, F. Record (coach), Ralph Sawyer (assistant coach), Warren Bowe, Charles Kuch.

INDOOR TRACK 1940

Pennell did quite well this year in indoor track. In the Triple C meet we finished second to Scarboro. Donald F. Hall was the second high scorer with nine points, having won a first in the hop-step and jump, second in the twenty yard dash and a third in the high-jump. Earle Glass won a third in the rope climb. Almon Hall took a second in the high-jump, while the relay team (Charles Kuch, Donald B. Hall, James Johnson, and Almon Hall) came in third in the relay race. All these combined made the score of fourteen points.

A dual meet was held with Scarboro one afternoon. Scarboro had many more men than Pennell but Pennell put up a stiff fight just the same. The score at the end of the meet was 51-21 in favor

of Scarboro. Dolloff and Donald F. Hall tied for the high point honors, both having nine points.

Mr. Record had for a squad this year: Almon Hall, Charles Kuch, John Whitney, Donald F. Hall, Donald B. Hall, Warren Bowe, James Johnson, Vernon Pollard, Earle Glass, John Wilkinson, Earle Wilson, and Giles Carr. Ralph Sawyer was the assistant coach.

OUTDOOR TRACK 1939

The small group of boys out for track last Spring did exceptionally well to secure second position in the Annual Track and Field Meet. Ralph Sawyer was the high point man of the meet picking up twenty out of the thirty-five points collected by the Pennell team.

BOYS' GYM

Boys' gym is worked into our schedule so that boys whose opportunity of participating in interscholastic athletics is hampered by home work, can have some recreation. This period comes every Thursday for one hour. The boys are divided into groups and compete in various games which are designed for the purpose of making keener and more alert minds and bodies. This course had been made compulsory and one cannot be excused unless having an excuse from the doctor.

FOOTBALL

Although we did not play any other schools there was enough interest so that we made up two six-man teams. An interclass game was played one afternoon. The winning team consisted of Almon Hall, Ralph Sawyer, John Whitney, Donald B. Hall, Donald F. Hall, and Neal Morey, and on the losing side were James Johnson, Warren Bowe, Phillip Kupelian, Neal Merrill, Lester Jones, and Milo Cummings. The score at the end of the game was 40-0 in favor of Almon's team. We wanted to play some other games but lack of equipment prevented us.

BOYS' VOLLEYBALL 1939

A tournament was held during the gym periods between the four classes. The Juniors won the banner, winning three straight games. The Freshmen came second and gave the Juniors a pretty hard rub.

Those who were out for volleyball were as follows:
Seniors—Almon Hall, Neal Morey, Albert Skilling, Donald Verill and John Whitney.

Juniors—Arthur Hitchcock, James Johnson, Phillip Kupelian, Neal Merrill, Donald B. Hall, Donald F. Hall, Carlton Muzzy and Vernon Pollard.

Sophomores—Roland Humphrey, Earle Glass, Robert McInnis and Lester Jones.

Freshmen—Giles Carr, Milo Cummings, Martin Lashua, Joseph Peterson, Ira Pollard, Newland Saunders, Stuart Saunders, Francis Small, Richard Small, John Wilkinson, Earle Wilson and Arnold Hall.

We believe that our standings in athletics have been built up a great deal by the never ceasing efforts of Mr. Reed and Mr. Record.

Athletic Editor, DONALD F. HALL





GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Front Row, left to right—Helen Winslow, Betty Blake, Beatrice Scribner,

Madeline Merrill, Annie Thibodeau, Jane Eaton.

Back Row—Catherine MacDonald, Arlene Weatherbee, P. Evans (coach),

Betty Bowe, Edra Maxwell, Arlene Perry.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

BASKETBALL

The first basketball practice showed that there was interest in this sport because of the large number of girls that turned out for practice. A few of the girls dropped out but most of them came to nearly every practice.



SCHEDULE

Pennell opened the basketball season by playing two practice games, one with Falmouth and the other with Casco. The Pennell girls lost both games, the final scores being 31-13 in favor of the Falmouth girls and 29-15 in favor of the Casco girls. Although the games were not very successful for us they gave us good practice.

The Triple C Conference games opened December 8 with the following schedule:

December 8—Pennell, 20; at Windham, 26.

Although our team fought hard, it lost to a very fine team.

December 15—Pennell, 28; at Greely, 19.

This game caused great excitement because it was the first game we had won this season.

January 5—Freeport, 24; at Pennell, 10.

Although our team played a hard game we were outclassed.

January 25—Windham, 18; at Pennell, 15.

This game proved very exciting for both the players and onlookers.

February 2—Greely, 14; at Pennell, 14.

Teams were evenly matched, but in spite of a hard struggle the game resulted in a tie.

February 9—Pennell, 9; at Freeport, 27.

The last league game of the season was played with much enthusiasm but we were defeated in a hard-fought game.

Pennell girls found themselves second in the league at the end of the season.

Other practice games held during the season were:

Pennell, 31; Gray A. A., 37.

This game proved great fun and good practice.

Pennell, 15; Deering Freshmen, 13.

This game was played with much enthusiasm and it proved to be very exciting.

Pennell, 22; Gray A. A. 21.

This game was very exciting because of its close score at the end.

Pennell, 15; Deering Varsity, 36.

Although our team played a hard-fought game we were outclassed.

Pennell 2nd team, 4; Windham 2nd team, 32.

Our team played a good game but lost to a fine group of players.

Pennell, 24; Gray A. A., 48.

Although we did not win it was a very good practice game.

Pennell, 20; Gray A. A., 24.

This game proved exciting for players as well as onlookers.

We also played two other practice games, one with the Deering Freshmen, and the other with Falmouth.

Our team has improved much since last year due to Miss Evans' fine coaching and her interest shown in the team. We hope next year that we will be able to win more games than we did this year.

GYM

This year a new subject was entered into our school curricula which has proved interesting and helps the students to show school spirit and go out more for sports. In the beginning of the year the girls were divided into four groups—Beatrice Scribner, Betty Cooper, Jane Eaton, and Betty Bowe being the leaders of the four groups. In the gym classes we have taken up different kinds of exercises, interclass basketball and volleyball, pyramid building, different kinds of races, and other types of games.

INTERCLASS VOLLEYBALL

Last Fall during gym classes, each class played the other to see which one would win the pennant. The games resulted in a tie between the Freshmen and Sophomores combined and the Juniors. The playoff game was played and the Juniors won.

The girls this year showed a great deal of interest in this sport. We hope next year that there will be even more interest shown and better games played.

INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

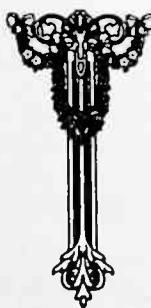
Interclass basketball was also played during gym classes. The Juniors and Sophomores played first and the Sophomores won. The playoff game was played between the Seniors and Sophomores and the Seniors won.

TENNIS

Last Fall a few of the girls became interested in tennis but because of the lack of rackets only a few came out for it. Those girls were: June Whitney, Jane Eaton, Madeline Merrill, Esther Libby and Beatrice Scribner. We want to thank Dr. and Mrs. Beck for their kindness in letting us use their tennis court. We hope that this Spring more girls will come out for tennis.

BADMINTON

This is a new and very popular sport for the girls. Not many girls came out for badminton this year but we hope next year that even more interest will be shown. A number of the girls went in and played with the girls from Portland High. A good time was had by all and refreshments were served. The girls that went were: Jane Eaton, Katherine Boyd, Edra Maxwell, Beatrice Scribner.





B.B.

JOHN COMES THROUGH

John Buckley leaned over in his seat as the plane lurched sharply to the right. He was beginning to get just a little bit frightened. After all, a storm as bad as this is no kind of a day through which to fly. The red faced man across the aisle was trying to comfort his rather plump wife again. Every once in a while, usually when the lightning flashed, she would start to scream and cry and nearly go into hysterics. She had most of the other passengers scared, too. The tall, blonde girl way in the rear, the short, squat boxer across from her, the cute brunette ahead of her, all were beginning to take to heart what she was screaming about, either the end of the world or the end of them. She had even John Buckley scared. Everybody was scared.

Everybody? No, not quite. Way down in the front seat next to the pilot's cabin sat a tall, rugged looking specimen who had a real dead pan. If he was afraid, he wasn't showing it. But he wasn't hollering at the fat woman to shut up every time she opened her mouth. He just sat there in his seat almost asleep, rousing up only when the plane lurched quickly and snapped his head up. At these times he just dozed off again, never even bothering to look around.

The plane lurched again, and the woman screamed. Then it seemed as if the whole world were spinning. Suddenly the plane dropped quickly, and started up again with a snap and a roar. The man with the dead pan suddenly sat bolt upright. He looked around, and then out the window at the driving rain. Almost under his breath John heard him say, "Jack it up, Joe, you can make it." By "JOE" John knew he meant Joe Williams, the pilot, one of the best in the business. Joe was always in demand, and now, when the pressure was on, if any one could pull the huge Lockheed through the storm, Joe Williams could.

John Buckley began to doze off. He realized that he was really sleepy. He looked out again. The rain had lessened now, and probably most of the danger was over. He was almost asleep when he was startled by a terrific crash. There was a blinding flash, and everyone in the plane screeched but the dead pan down front. Boy, what nerves he's got, John thought as he watched the man look around. How could he keep his self-control and all with the

weather like it was, the plane jumping around and that woman screaming? That woman? I should say those women, for there were three of them screaming now. But he had the will power to do it, so more power to him, thought John.

John looked again toward the instrument panel in the passengers' cabin. The air speed read one hundred and twenty miles per hour, pretty slow for this type of transport. John looked again. The oil pressure was pretty low, no telling how much danger there was from low oil pressure, especially in the air, because up there, there's no way of cooling off an overheated motor or fixing one that is broken.

It was raining harder now, but the lightning had ceased almost entirely. John was listening to the motors when he heard a ripping noise. He looked quickly to the instrument panel; all gauges for the motors had dropped to zero, and, worse than that, the altimeter needle was dropping much too fast for comfort. The plane was falling, falling, falling - - -

The sun was shining bright as John surveyed the scene. The plane had cracked up in a corn field pretty well up on the side of a mountain. Where they were, nobody seemed to know. The pilot and co-pilot, along with the dead pan, were dead. The fat woman had a broken leg, but the others had only a few minor cuts and bruises. They found a farm house not very far away. All went over to get something to eat. They had to carry the fat woman on an improvised stretcher. They hoped to find a doctor nearby as medical attention was needed right away. But on arriving at the house they were told that the nearest doctor was in town, eighteen miles away. They were told that the nearest telephone was twelve miles away, and the nearest car about fifteen. Some fun, John thought, he had always thought of what it would be like to be lost like this. But it didn't look like quite so much fun. They would be lucky to get out alive now. Two miles to the nearest road. Boy, what a spot.

It was later now. Night was again falling, not stormy like the last one, but clear and starlit. John could hear the owls and crickets crying out their tales. The fat woman was moaning from pain. Others who were aching from cuts and sores would cry out every once in a while. This kept up for the best part of the night. Each of the passengers took turns sitting up with the woman with the broken leg.

The next morning broke with a beautiful sun streaming down on everything. Before the morning was very old, the fat lady's husband started for the road to find a doctor. They had fixed the woman's leg as best they could. The rest went to see what they could salvage from the wrecked plane. They didn't have much success as the plane was a mess. They recovered most of the baggage that had been in the plane, but nothing else to speak of was

found. They had a real problem on their hands with the three dead men. After some consultation it was decided to leave them in the plane until somebody came to take them down the mountain to the village, eighteen miles away. Everyone was nervous and very tense. It seemed as if something must break any minute. John was beginning to be scared again. He didn't know why he should be. What he needed, he thought, was a little soft music to quiet him. Soft music always did the trick for John Buckley. He was a peculiar sort and he knew it, but almost everyone he knew liked him.

Sitting in his chair he made a paper wad and threw it. He didn't know why, he just did. He was still nervous and jumpy; when anyone spoke to him he jumped. Tension was sensed by everyone there. John let his mind wander to a football game where he was supposed to be tomorrow. He was thinking and daydreaming when somebody calling his name brought him out of it. He answered. The person told him they were going and for him to come along. John Buckley rose from his seat and stretched his frame hungrily. As he walked through the door he looked at his companions and said, "Boy, doesn't it feel good to get some fresh air after sitting three hours in that stuffy theatre? See you later, guys." And so went John Buckley, Fordham star.

CHARLES KUCH, '40

REUNION

It was dawn in a little village in France. The huge red sun rising above the horizon showed signs of people stirring in the half sleeping village and promised another warm day for the hard-working peasants.

However, we will not spend our time with the village folk, but with a lone man, sleeping half buried in a haystack by the side of the road. Upon awakening, he jumps with a start, looks around astonished, first with a questionable look on his brow, then with a calm thankful expression.

"Peace . . . peace . . . peace," he murmurs softly, "Thank God for all . . ." Crossing himself reverently he finishes his prayer and continues looking around. "I am no longer on the battlefield with all the blasting and noises of gunfire. I am in Normandy, in the sweet restful France that should be. At last I am headed towards home, to my sweet wife and family."

Having chewed bits from the stale black bread and having drank water from a nearby stream, he finished his meager breakfast and started out on the winding country road. Looking anxiously at the sun and walking briskly along, the man makes it quite evident that he wishes to lose no time.

"I can hardly believe that I, Pierre Lafay, am going to see my home once more. I wonder if Marie will recognize me - - - Will she notice that I have changed - - - that I - - - " A troubled look again comes forth as he remembers. "I had almost forgotten, it happened so long ago. Surely, my missing arm won't make any difference. I can see her now, smiling, with tears of happiness, not even noticing my little accident and passing it off lightly. All the children will be hanging on her skirt. Let's see now, perhaps they won't be so small, after all. It was three years ago next month that I was called away. Little Yvonne, the tiny mite I left behind me, must be just about three years old; Peter would be about seven; Jean, ten; and Annette about fifteen. A man loses track of his own family when he's been away such a long time. Three years . . . they seem like a lifetime. How many times had I given up hope, how many times had I fallen with despair! I can forget all that. I must forget it. That's three years of my life to be blotted out of my memory forever . . . my past. The future means another dawn for me. Even if the countryside is ruined and laid waste by shells, we'll make out, Marie, my children and myself. Ah, what a sweet goal awaits me!"

Such were the thoughts of Pierre as he journeyed homeward, reminiscing and planning the future.

On the fourth day we find him on a country road in a less picturesque France than before. He found it more difficult to recognize landmarks in his own countryside. The little town which was so familiar to his childhood days was now a tumbled down ruin of bricks and buried debris.

"The old 'Huns' couldn't even spare that", he thought bitterly.

On and on he walked, scanning the countryside and the rolling hills in the distance. Spending the nights by the roadside, rising early and trudging along, weary and aged looking, but with a bright determined look of eye, he finally arrived within an hour's distance from his home.

Quickenning his pace and searching for familiar sights he whispers puzzledly. "Funny, nothing seems to be left. The ground is ruined . . . There don't seem to be many people about. Perhaps they've all gone away. Well, I know Marie would stick to her promise regardless of anything. I can hear her now saying 'Pierre, we'll always be here, waiting, until you come back'.

"What if she doesn't recognize me? - - - What if she pities me?" A million questions arose in his excited mind as the great moment of reunion was arriving. Those last few steps seemed like miles. Nearer, nearer, nearer - - - . Tears welled in his eyes as he now viewed his own home. It seemed somewhat battered

and old but it was the same. Smoke was rolling out of the old stone chimney. "What a welcome sight for sore eyes."

"Is it possible - - - . Yes, it's my own Annette and Jean. Thank God they do remember their Papa." For several moments all three kissed, embraced, laughed and wept hysterically. What a heart rending scene!

"Where are the others - - - Marie?"

Suddenly Peter was in his father's arms smothering him with kisses and embraces, with shy little golden haired Yvonne, hiding behind Annette, finally kissing her papa too, although she couldn't remember him. it was too good to be true.

"Now for Mama, Marie. Tell her to come out from hiding. This is no time for joking. Come!"

A pause - - - then a flow of tears trying so hard to be controlled.

"She's not hiding - - - She's - - - ." Oh, she couldn't go on. Surely, he must have guessed.

"Do you mean the Germans - - - "

He paused, for tears were now flowing. He understood.

"Yes, papa, they did. We remembered the promise and tried to make out the best we could."

It was hours later before they regained control.

Breaking the stillness, Papa Lafay murmured softly, "Thank God we have each other. Let there be no more wars to break up your future homes. Mother Marie will always be with us, looking down and blessing the remains of our home."

ANNIE THIBODEAU

THE WORLD OF TOMORROW

Many people philosophize on The World of Tomorrow, and I don't intend to be outdone.

In comparing the Worlds of Yesterday and Today it is easy to imagine what the World of Tomorrow will be like. For instance, in 1900 cars were as scarce or even scarcer than aeroplanes are now. In this way one could say that in 1960 aeroplanes will be as plentiful as automobiles are now. In the same way television will develop.

Better laws will be made and kept in the World of Tomorrow. Less crime punishment and more crime prevention will be used. People will grow more broad minded and it will be less difficult to introduce new inventions and laws. I think that, in the future, there will be no slums and the children will stand a better chance to amount to something. Probably there will be more social life in the future.

Popular music runs apparently in short cycles as "Oh Johnny" was popular in 1916 and is again popular in 1940. Classical music will more or less disappear for people in the modern age "won't have time for it". Probably Latin and similar languages will be-

come obscure and learning will be directed toward more (supposedly) useful things.

People will be too practical and not imaginative in this World of Tomorrow. I hope not, it sounds dreary. And after all how can I say all this for I am only another of these "philosophers", and who are they?

JANE EATON

FATE HAD IT PLANNED

Luther Silver sat looking out over the long strip of beach. From his position the beach was beautiful with the silvery shadows, cast by the moon flickering along with each wave. It being a warm August night, he just sat there, thinking. What was he thinking about? This is it.

"I've roamed the old world from one corner to the other and from end to end; what there is to be seen, I've seen."

He reminisced on. "Ran away from home when I was sixteen, got a job on a tramp steamer to Panama. From Panama I went to Paris as a cabin boy on a freighter. Stayed with the Blue Star Steamship Lines for several years. Then again, the urge to roam came to me. Roamed I have for ten years, not staying in one place more than two or three months at a time. Yes, I remember the cute little dancer in Singapore; went crazy over her, but soon moved on. Singapore was the place I stayed the longest. I guess if it weren't for her I wouldn't have stayed as long as I did."

Here he let out a sigh, flicked the ash from his cigarette and continued with thoughts of the past.

"Worked on docks, combed beaches, and done everything else to keep alive. Many times I have gone hungry. Slept on beaches, some like this one, slept in fishermen's shacks, in cheap hotels when I could afford it, which was seldom.

"Never knew weather could be so hot as it was going through the Suez Canal and down the Red Sea, that's when I was working on a freighter carrying fruit. I've been through most everything that there is to go through, it seems.

"As plain as day I can remember my Spanish sweetheart in Spain.

She was a wonderful girl. For a year I kicked around the spacious shores of the beautiful Mediterranean Sea, Italy, Egypt, Palestine and some of the other countries around this sea. Travelling around by working my passage on different types of boats.

"I can remember the fight on the waterfront, in India. If it hadn't been for the doctor on the steamer, with whom I had become a good friend, I would have died from that knife wound in the ribs. He took me aboard and cared for me at his own expense. He was a grand fellow, an old man with a heart as big as a barrel. He

died three years ago of heart trouble. Let me see, he must have been about sixty-three. He had a hard life, so hard that it finally took his life from him.

"From India I went to China; stayed there only long enough to secure a job on some kind of a boat to get out of China—The one place I could not stand. For one reason I couldn't find anything to do and couldn't catch on to their lingo, although I have been able to pick up snatches from several other languages; French, German, Spanish and a little of others.

"As long as I live, I don't think I can forget the time I stole a few bananas from an Italian's fruit stand in Rome. He must have had half the city chasing me. I hated to do it but I hadn't eaten for two days.

"I came back across the Atlantic on a banana steamer. Eight days I spent in the fire room of the old tub shovelling coal. Landed in South America and got a job on a banana plantation in Brazil. Worked my way with good luck at my heels up to the job of foreman of the plantation. Joe White, the owner of the place, was a nice gent. I have never known a man to treat his workers, white or colored, so kindly. Yes, a nice fellow.

"Never, I'll forget the time a pack of drunken sailors tried to wreck part of the banana crop, just for the fun of it. How three of us drove them off the plantation after a fight that lasted about an hour.

"I got a big kick out of watching the bananas growing through the different stages, from small sprouts to big bunches weighing from ninety to a hundred and twenty pounds each. Rotating crops was interesting but it took a lot of time.

"I'll never forgive Jack, he was the aviator of the 'crop dusting plane,' for dating me with that colored girl when I thought it was some beautiful damsel from the town (ten miles away). I got around that in due fashion.

"The dry season down there had us all worried one year, when we thought we were going to lose the entire crop. Then along came rain that lasted five days. Then we thought everything would be washed away.

"Then I left South America and came to California with a load of bananas, looking for work - - - .

"Pardon Sir, your appointment is at ten in the morning at the studio."

"What? Oh yes, Howard, I must have been dreaming. Why don't you take the evening off, go out and have a good time."

"Thank you sir, you are very kind."

E. F. DELORME

"THE WAY I HEERED IT"

I have always wished that there were a few less so-called educational programs using up radio time. I have never heard anything educational on these programs, or even anything interesting.

Among these are vocational guidance programs. One of them dramatizes a certain kind of work, always making it sound like the most important work in the world. This is like ordinary advertising and just as misleading. Anyone who would be influenced by such a program would believe any kind of advertising.

These programs don't bother me much, because I don't listen to them anyway.

Why listen to anything serious! Radio listening ought to be for fun. You can't get any education from an educational radio program. Listening to the story of the life of some famous person won't do you any good, because the real story is usually changed to make it more interesting.

If you want to listen to a program and get something out of it try the "Pot of Gold". You will probably spend one half hour wishing you had done something else. If this is the case don't bother to listen, if you get one thousand dollars you'll hear about it. The best thing to do is forget this whole thing.

HELEN RUSSELL

EXCUSE FOR EDWARD F. DELORME

Now, Mr. Richards, as to the lateness of "Slim",
He has asked me to write an "excuse me" for him.
Have you ever slept in the top of a house
With everything there just as still as a mouse?
Have you ever been 'wakened by the pattering rain
Then turned right over and gone sleeping again?
Well this in part I might give as a reason
And I hope that the penalty's not equal to treason.
We try to leave here at eight by the clock
But sometimes the Chevy does sputter and knock.
This, too, was a hindrance (out all night in the rain)
Which we couldn't o'ercome and no time could we gain.
We practised "safe-driving" over all of the way
And I hope this will excuse his being tardy today.

EDGAR H. RUSSELL



JOKES

Mr. Record: "What is a polygon?"

S. Leavitt: "A polygon is a dead parrot."

Mr. Richards: "Name three races of man."

Phillip K.: "Foot race, horse race and automobile race."

Mr. Record: "Name the parts of a grasshopper."

E. Peterson: "A grasshopper has three pair of wings, anterior, posterior and bacteria."

Mr. Record: "What is rhubarb?"

G. Blake: "Rhubarb is a kind of celery gone bloodshot."

Mr. Record: "What is the fruit of the pine tree?"

Roland H.: "Pineapple."

Mr. Record: "What is a magnet?"

H. Beal: "A magnet is a thing you find in an apple."

Mr. Record: "A man has x miles to travel. He goes a miles by train, b miles by boat, and c miles by walking. The rest he cycles. How far does he cycle?"

N. Saunders: "d, e, f, g, h, i, j, k, l, m, n, o, p, q, r, s, t, u, v, w" miles.

Miss Evans: "Give the future of 'I give'."

Irene P.: "You take."

A census taker is a man who goes from house to house increasing the population.

23RD SPASM

The Terraplane is my car,
I shall not want another.
It maketh me to stall in mud puddles,

It anointeth my hands with grease,
 Its radiator runneth over.
 It leadeth me in the path of passerbys
 For it hath no brakes.
 Yea, though I ride over holes and rock piles
 I fear no evil,
 For it hath insurance.
 Creditors and officers shall follow me all the days of my life
 But I shall drive a Terraplane, forever.

“Termite’s nightmare: I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls.

Cat, boasting to the frog: “I have nine lives.”
 Frog: “That’s nothing. I croak every minute.”

DINNER FOR ONE

Mr. Reed once went to dinner with Mr. Richards and Mr. Record. There were too small pieces of meat and one large piece on the platter. Mr. Reed took the large piece.

Mr. Richards: “If I were you I would have taken the smallest piece.”

Mr. Reed: “What are you kicking about, haven’t you got it?”

Miss Evans: “Vernon, what is the opposite of misery?”

Vernon: “Happiness.”

Miss Evans: “What is the opposite of sadness?”

Vernon: “Gladness.”

Miss Evans: “Fine, now give the opposite of woe.”

Vernon: “Giddap.”

BUTCHER BOY’S LOVE

I never sausage eyes as thine.
 And if you’ll butcher hand in mine
 And liver around me every day,
 We’ll seek some ham-let far away;
 We’ll meat life’s frown with love’s caress,
 And cleaver road to happiness.

Duke: “Can you let me have five - - - ”

Doc: “No - - - ”

Duke: “minutes of your time?”

Doc: “trouble at all old boy.”

Mr. Richards: “What part did the U. S. Navy play in the war?”

Donald Verrill: “The Star Spangled Banner.”

Mr. Record: "What is the function of the stomach?"
E. Peterson: "To hold up the petticoat."

Charles the Bald died without a hair.

Robert Louis Stevenson got married and went on his honeymoon. It was then that he wrote "Travels with a Donkey."

Almon H.: "How do you tell a good milk cow?"
Donald V.: "By her rudder."

Miss Evans: "Give a sentence with both feet and arm."
Charles K.: "It was a very cold day. The feet of the arm of the law were frozen."

Miss Evans: "What is the feminine of Ram?"
H. Beal: "Rampart."

Mr. Record: "Name an insect."
M. Muzzy: "A little worm."
Mr. Record: "Name another."
Betty Bowe: "Another little worm."

Joan of Arc was burnt to a steak.

Phillip K.: "What is another name for "Old Ironsides." Warren Bowe: "Constipation."

Mr. Richards: "What is the chief cause of divorce?"
Beatrice S.: "Marriage."

He threw away his crutches and sprang to the stage on which the girls were dancing with his broken leg.

JOKES OH

N. Merrill: "I challenge you to a duel."
W. Bowe: "Name your weapon."
N. Merrill: "Grammar at fifty paces."

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth I know not where,
But the man on whom it fell,
Came around and gave me—well, a report on it.

Teacher: "How many shirts can you get out of a yard?"
Pupil: "That depends on whose yard you go into."

GOOD ADVICE

C. Kuch: "I've had my nose broken three times in the same place."

H. Beal: "You really should keep your nose out of that place."

LITTLE LATE

A. Hall: "Such an odd thing happened today. The ~~clock~~ fell off the wall, and if it had fallen a moment sooner, it would have hit Miss Knight."

R. Sawyer: "I always said that clock was slow."

PROFESSOR QUIZ

Mr. Record: "A squirrel is in a cage a yard long, with openings at each end large enough for him to stick his head through. He traverses the length of the cage in one second. He becomes excited when someone approaches the cage and then covers the distance in one-half the time."

H. Beal: "How long will it be until he will have his head sticking out both ends at the same time?"

WHISTLES

I bought a wooden whistle,
But it wooden whistle,
I bought a steel whistle,
But steel it wooden whistle,
I bought a lead whistle,
And steel they wooden led me whistle.
So I bought a tin whistle
And now I tin whistle.

BRAND NEW

Mr. Reed (in gym period): "Anyone got a watch?"

Francis Small: "I have."

Mr. Reed: "Second hand?"

F. Small: "No, it's brand new."

"Hey, are you the night clerk?"

"Certainly I'm the night clerk. What's biting you?"

"That's just what I want to know."

Alumni

This year we decided to print news only of the last four classes of Alumni. In this way we give an account of that group that has probably made the greatest number of changes.

During the last four years the Skillings medal has been awarded to Robert Thibodeau and Ross Wilson, '36; Ronald Colley, '37; Sarah A. Wilson, '38, and Frances Field, '39.

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CLASS OF 1936

Ruth Clark Colley—Residing in Lynn, Mass.
George DeLorme—Attending Gorham Normal School.
Arlene Hall Burnham—Residing in Naples.
Marvin Harmon—Residing in Gray.
Ruth Hitchcock Emerson—Residing in Portland.
Elizabeth Knudsen—Residing in Portland.
Estelle Lawrence—Attending U. of M.
Shirley Leavitt—Attending Mass. General Hospital.
Edmund Leonard—Attending Bates College.
June Muzzy Thurbe—Working in New York City.
Lillabel Pousland—Secretary at Gray Garage.
Norma Prince—Clerk in Dry Mills Post Office.
Eloise Russell—Working in Telephone Office at Gray.
Lawrence Sawyer—Residing in North Gray.
Margaret Sawyer—Attending U. of M.
Anna Simpson—Attending U. of Maine.
Robert Thibodeau—Employed at Pownal State School.
Robert Wallace—Employed in Portland.
Ross Wilson—Attending Bowdoin College.

CLASS OF 1937

Laura Bennett Procter—Residing in Casco.
Ronald H. Colley—Residing in Bangor.
Charlotte S. Foster Burnell—Residing in Cumberland.
James H. Hall—Residing in Gray.
Jeanette Harmon—Attending Gray's Business College.
Gerald M. Kimball—Residing in Gray.
Doris C. Manchester—Clerk in I. G. A. store.

Evelyn A. Morrill—Residing in Gray.
Marie G. Pousland—Secretary in Portland.
Earle H. Sawyer—Residing in Gray.
Charlotte E. Verrill Frost—Residing in Gray.
Earla N. Whitney Sawyer—Residing in Gray.
Marion O. Whitney Veileux Stuart—Residing in Portland.
Marjorie Winslow—Residing in Gray.

CLASS OF 1938

Elsie A. Bisbee—Residing in South Gray.
Linwood H. Clark—Residing in Gray.
Helen F. Colley—Maid in Portland.
Deane A. Durgin—Attending Gorham Normal School.
Anthony H. Eaton—Attending Bowdoin College.
Arthur P. Higgins—Residing in Gray.
David N. Kupelian—Attending Bowdoin College.
Harry A. Lauritsen—Employed at S. D. Warren Mills.
Westbrook.
Earle C. Leavitt—Residing in Gray.
Virginia M. McInnis Morse—Residing in Gray.
Ava L. Megquier—Attending Farmington Normal.
James H. Morey—Employed at Hayes Store.
B. Wilma Qualey—Residing in Gray.
Edith H. Russell—Telephone Operator in New Gloucester.
James H. Russell—Attending U. of M.
Aldine Verrill—Working at Waterville.
Sarah A. Wilson—University of Vermont.

CLASS OF 1939

Vivian Boyd Bailey—Residing in Portland.
Everett Doughty—Taking P. G. at Pennell.
William Duplisea—Taking P. G. at Pennell.
Frances Field—Training in Maine General Hospital.
Robert Glass—Working at Cumberland.
June Hall—Attending Maine School of Commerce.
Willis Hancock—Attending Gorham Normal School.
Mildred Hayes—Beauty Culture School in Lewiston.
Walter Hinds—NYA at Dry Mills Fish Hatchery.
Arvilla Humphrey—Taking P. G. at Pennell.
Kathleen Jordan—Training in Maine General Hospital.
Olive Knudsen Day—Residing in Portland.
Sidney Leavitt—Taking P. G. at Pennell.
Urban Roberts—Residing in Gray.
Ralph Sawyer—Taking P. G. at Pennell.
William Taylor—Deceased.
Raymond Winslow—Residing in Gray.

Exchanges

The genuine pleasure that can be drawn from the reading of exchanges encourages us to make our yearbook successful.

Windonian, Windham, Maine.

Your literary department is very interesting. Why not have an index for aid in reference?

We have written to the following schools to ask to exchange booklets. Those marked with asterisks are schools from which we have received magazines in exchange.

*Addison High School, Addison, Maine.

*Bridgewater High School.

Bridgton High School, Bridgton, Maine.

Casco High School, Casco, Maine.

Cornish High School, Cornish, Maine.

Falmouth High School, Falmouth, Maine.

Freeport High School, Freeport, Maine.

*Gorham High School, Gorham, Maine.

Gould Academy, Bethel, Maine.

Greely Institute, Cumberland, Maine.

Leavitt Institute, Turner, Maine.

Livermore Falls High School, Livermore Falls, Maine.

*Mapleton High School, Mapleton, Maine.

Mechanic Falls High School, Mechanic Falls, Maine.

McKinley High School, Deer Isle, Maine.

North Yarmouth Academy, Yarmouth, Maine.

*Porter High School, Kezar Falls, Maine.

*Scarboro High School, Scarboro, Maine.

Standish High School, Standish, Maine.

*West Paris High School, West Paris, Maine.

*Windham High School, Windham, Maine.

Woodstock High School, Woodstock, Maine.

BERENICE EDWARDS, '41,

Exchange Editor

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